

# "THE WHITE PERIL"



BABA BHARATI

Far east is east and west is west,  
And never the twain shall meet.

It is not improbable that Rudyard Kipling saw the gulf dividing the two civilizations in his early acquaintance with Baba Bharati when both were journalists in India. It is certain that Bharati saw it, for he came to the Occident avowedly to study the possibilities of bridging it. Now, after five years among us he has gone back to his own people, never, he says, to return. And with his perspective of time, old ideals of civilization and disinterestedness Baba Bharati, "citizen of the universe," ascetic, philosopher and apostle of the purely spiritual life, sees war impending between east and west; a war, not of the west against the "yellow peril," but of the east against what he calls the "white peril" of aggressiveness and materialism.

"The Orient will rise and drive the white man forth. This will happen in a very few years. By 1915, I believe, this conflict will be well under way. This is my own prophecy, but I find that Lafcadio Hearn made virtually the same forecast some years ago. It is the 'White Peril' from which we suffer in the Orient—Caucasian aggressiveness and soul-killing civilization."

Such was Bharati's parting message to the western world. Baba (Father) Bharati is not to be confounded with the type of picturesque Hindu charlatans who, with appropriate scenery and costumes, have come to America from time to time to wheedle dollars from silly women and men who wear thumb rings. His sponsors were men of like standing with Rev. Dr. H. Heber Newton, Prof. Charles R. Lanman, of Harvard, and Dr. Felix Adler, of the Ethical Culture society. He is a Brahmin of the first order. His father was a magistrate and his uncle a judge of the high court of Calcutta. Twenty years ago he was editor of the Lahore Tribune when Kipling was a newspaper writer there. Later he became the editor and proprietor of a society paper in Calcutta. Then his religious instincts asserted themselves, and for 12 years he became an ascetic, a hermit, living a life of austere simplicity in Brindaban, a giant in stature, and believed to be the most spiritual man in India. Under his teachings Baba Bharati came to believe that he had a message to carry to the Caucasian world. He did not wish to go, and for a time he struggled against what he deemed a command from on high. Then he went forth, and now he regards his work well done. He is happy in the thought of return, yet has learned to love the American people and feels pangs of regret at leaving them forever.

The Orient for Orientals. Large of frame, with the prayer cloth of his "Krishna" yellow and inscribed with wondrous words to the

Hindu faith, wound around his turban, long raven black curls dropping down about his shoulders, with an eye as clear as Rhinish wine and a face of peculiarly benign mien, yet strongly chiseled, combining as it does a certain acquired western vigor with the placidity and calmness of the Orient—Baba Bharati is a striking figure. He has studied the Occident and its ways and declares that the aggression, the tremendous conceit and the blindness of the white race are going to bring about the uprising of all Asia—that Asia will be free at last from domination and oppression by foreign hands and that a new Monroe doctrine will be called into being and the Orient will be for the Orientals alone.

The western coast just now is aroused over the "Hindu Peril," as it is called. Hundreds, even thousands, of Hindus are coming across the Pacific, and the western states and western Canada fear a very deluge. So great has been the feeling in some places that the white laborers have driven the dusky invaders out, as the Chinese were sent forth from certain western cities in early days. But Baba Bharati declares there is no such thing as the "Hindu Peril." It is rather the "Japanese Peril" on this side of the Pacific, or the "White Peril" on the other side of the ocean.

"The Hindus that come to the American shore are really not Hindus in the common acceptance of the term; rather they are half Hindus, half Sikhs from Upper India, with a different religion and different ideas," said Baba Bharati in an interview I had with him at the Hotel Stander just before the Minnesota sailed. He continued: "There is no cause to fear an invasion, for only a few of the Sikhs will come. And they are not an aggressive people. If they find they are not wanted they will not cross the Pacific. There is no cause to fear."

The Hindu philosopher and sage talked for an hour or more on this western world we know, his eastern world, religion, literature, modern conditions, his own life and experiences, his hopes, ambitions, and made predictions of such amazing nature regarding the future readjustment of relations across the Pacific as to startle any person who thinks on the shadows that portend coming events. In this interview he summed up a message he wished to convey in farewell to the America he is leaving.

"The New York Herald gave me and my mission most helpful publicity, and then followed my first success since leaving my own shores. I was to lecture. Thirty persons came to hear me, and when I had finished speaking they placed upon the table \$30 in money. I almost wept. Then I explained that a Hindu cannot take coin for sustenance he gives either to the body or the soul. One can travel all through my country without being able to buy cooked food, and spirituality is not for barter and sale, either.

"This was merely the mistake of commercialized America. These New Yorkers thought, in their simple way, that money could pay for anything. Yet I found them warm hearted and altogether lovable, just as all other Americans are. When they can be halted for a few moments in their mad pursuit of gold they have admirable natures, I find."

"The trouble with America is that it is building on a material plane. It is making tremendous progress in all things material, but we of the Orient understand the spiritual. We live not for today, but for all time, and when you forget the soul, as you do, you are making a sad mistake. Your modern 'Christianity' is spelling your Christianity. Your ministers of the gospel want more spirituality. They do not elevate themselves above the level of the visible, material world. Your much vaunted progress counts for naught."

"You look at life on the surface; we of the Orient look at it in its depth, in the cool and quiet places, where there is no turbulence and no mad scramble. America is afflicted with national nervousness, as I call it. In certain directions you call it frenzied finance. I see it in every phase of life. I observe it where you do not suppose it exists."

"In India religion is the chief business of life. All else is subordinate. It is the true anchor of the Hindu. In the morning he arises, and after his bath he gives up two hours to spiritual thought and contemplation—at least two hours. Then he looks after the needs of his body. All else is subordinate to this reverence for the Creator and those things which typify and represent Him."

"Christianity, in its teachings, is sublime. I preach Christ as much as I do my Krishna, who represents to me the great incarnation of God. God is love, as Christ says, and that is all there is to any religion. The Bible, which I respect and love, is merely a page from the Vedas of India. They contain all its truths, and more."

"But you can see only your own religion. I can see the good of all. When I became an ascetic in India I lost my nationality and became a citizen of the Universe. I love all people. When I was in London, even, I felt a deep heart interest in the Briton, even though he is oppressing my people."

"The wine maker calls out: 'I have the best wines!' The soap maker calls out: 'My soap is the best!' The minister: 'There is no religion like unto mine!' It is pitiful. Christianity is reduced to commercialism."

Curious to know what Baba Bharati

race in spirituality in the time to come. I went to England and found the English too self-satisfied and snugly contented with themselves to receive my message.

"But Americans yet are children from the spiritual viewpoint. Your minister who taught only spirituality would be boycotted. 'I know your literature and I love it. What is there finer in language than Irving? Mark Twain is the greatest living writer in the world. His 'Following the Equator' is a wonderful book. Through his works, in his humor, there runs that thread of the spiritual that places him high among the great men of letters."

"But to turn to another phase of modern conditions. You, in your materialistic progress have given the Orient implements of destruction, while through all the ages we gave you naught but peace. These weapons of warfare the Oriental, impermanently the Japanese, turned upon the Russian, and the result was a war the like of which is unknown in history—not a single reverse for the men of Nippon. Those same Japanese, with reawakened China even greater than Japan, and India at the back of both, are going to show the world a conflict that will make all others pale in comparison."

"America wants to exploit the whole world, but would shut out foreigners from her borders. Is it not likely that foreign nations will realize? And then what answer can America make? 'The Mikado is one of the greatest rulers any nation has produced in modern times. When, ten years before the war with Russia, Japan was deprived of the fruits of her victory over China by the European powers the Mikado said nothing, but complied with apparently good grace. Then he quietly prepared to punish Russia as the most hated of those powers.'"

"Future events will come about in this way: President Roosevelt will suggest to Japan that an exclusion treaty be signed preventing Japanese of the lower classes from entering America. This will not meet with favor on the other side of the Pacific, but a storm will arise here which will force through congress some sort of an exclusion measure. America make? 'The Mikado will still hold his peace, but soon after he will frame a message to be sent to Washington, reading something like this: 'You have found it necessary for the protection of your working classes to exclude Japanese from your borders. After careful consideration we find that our country will be benefited by prohibiting the entry of American trade, and a decree is hereby promulgated.'"



would say of the richest man in America, I asked him for his opinion of the president of the Standard Oil company.

"It is envy more than anything else that makes the average American condemn Rockefeller," he answered. "He thinks that Rockefeller has some of the millions that he should have."

"Please do not think that I am severe with Americans. I do not mean to be, but I cannot help observing how they contrast with us of the far east. The Americans will lead all the white

"What could America do but accede, at least for the time? Yet how could such a condition continue? The great conflict is coming, and while I hate to think of it, while I regret that peace cannot always prevail, still, the people of many countries will be benefited and those of my own India will be free."

"This seems a harsh prophecy to make upon leaving America for all time, but it is something neither you nor I can control. It is the inevitable."—N. Y. Herald.

## DOG SOLDIERS UNDER FIRE.

Successful Recent Experiments Made in the German Army.

The use of dogs for military purposes has proved so successful in Germany that the dog soldier is continually being taught new things. Near Dresden recently there was a test of skill which was a great revelation of their accomplishments.

Two companies of soldiers separated a distance of a mile and a quarter, one of them, supposed to be an outpost in the face of an enemy, communicated for some time by the aid of dogs trained to go back and forth. Each time the distance between the two companies was traversed by the dogs in less than two minutes, in spite of intense heat and a great deal of confusing firing.

The special object of the use of these fast dogs is to enable detachments of inform themselves of the speed at which the enemy is approaching and so to maintain a position up to the last moment practicable.

On the same occasion the cartridge dogs performed their peculiar duty, which is to supply the troops with cartridges during a rapid fusillade. Each dog wears a kind of sack saddle which carries 300 cartridges. With this load he travels up and down the line of men, who help themselves to cartridges as they have need.

As soon as the pack saddle is empty the dog, at command, makes off at full speed to get it replenished.

Every one has heard of the dogs of the "pious monks of St. Bernard," which are supposed to have a sort of monopoly of the accomplishment of serving the wounded and helpless and calling assistance for them. But the German military dogs trained to search out and attend the wounded and call human assistance.

These dogs of the ambulance corps are trained to divided duties. Some of them, carrying a little flask of water or restorative, simply sit and bark or bay near the body of a fallen man. Others have been trained to go in search of assistance and guide a soldier of the ambulance corps.

The trained dogs performed all these functions very skillfully at the recent trial near Dresden. It is plain that the German army, if it should be engaged in another war, would be accompanied by a greater number of dogs than ever before accompanied an army on a campaign.

## IT IS TO LAUGH.

You Cannot Now Be Popular Without Knowing It.

When the terms for singing lessons had been agreed upon the teacher said:

"For 50 cents a week extra I will give you a lesson in laughing, too."

"Laughing?" exclaimed the prospective pupil. "What shall I laugh at?"

"Anything—nothing. But you must laugh if you expect to be popular."

What is more, you must laugh out loud. The days of ultra-refinement, when merriment could be properly expressed only by a smirk and a smile, are happily passed. People laugh heartily nowadays, but at the same time they should laugh musically.

That is, they ought to put a few lively notes into their peals of joy, and those who are wise enough to study laughing do put them there. It should not so well patronized as they should be. As yet the laughter of most people is a series of cacophonous coughs.

"Take your own case, for example. I heard you laugh a little while ago, it sounded like—"

"Yes, I dare say it did," interrupted the prospective pupil, "but I had a good time, just the same."

The teacher threw back her head and emitted a merry intonation of her own.

"There," she said, "you ought to laugh like that. Of course all laughs cannot sound alike. There is the soprano laugh, the contralto laugh and the mezzo laugh, the laugh 'he-he,' the laugh 'ha-ha,' and the laugh 'ho-ho.' The quality of a person's laugh is largely determined by temperament, but no matter what its nature, tone, it can be trained into a thing of beauty. Nowadays all students of singing are advised to look for their laugh. Many have accepted the suggestion, and in six months from now any girl who aspires to shine socially must laugh in fluent trills. Now, for the sum of only 50 cents—"

The prospective pupil shook her head sadly.

"I'd like to," she said, "but I can't afford it. If it comes to the worst I shall have to swear off on laughing altogether."

## At the Turn of the Tide.

It was asserted by Aristotle that no animal dies near the sea except at the ebbing of the tide. This idea in some form or another has been popular for centuries.

Such a notion, I find, still exists at Gravesend. An old salt who used to sit by a dying man in an ale house on the shore of the Thames told me he noticed my patient was always worse at the turn of the tide, and then got better after the tide had turned. Readers of Dickens cannot forget the account in "David Copperfield" of Mr. Barkis "going out with the tide."

According to Aristotle and Mr. Peggoty, it is at the ebbing of the tide that death always occurs. But at Gravesend, I am told, it does not matter whether the tide is at the ebb or flow; it is just at the turn of the tide that death occurs. "I have often seen it happen, sir," an old shiprigger said to me quite recently.—Practitioner in the Hospital.

## Recipe for Success.

Sir Lawrence Alma-Tadema, R. A., whose marvelous painting, "Caracalla and Geta"—which contains no fewer than 2,500 figures—is attracting so much attention, is one of the most painstaking and conscientious artists living; so exacting that if a canvas fails to satisfy his almost hypercritical taste he will destroy it, though it may represent the work of many months. "Hard work, and plenty of it," is his recipe for success; and there are few mornings in summer that he is not at his easel at four or five o'clock. "Many people," he says, "are surprised when they hear that I have visited Greece or Egypt—the two countries that have figured so much on my canvases."

## HERE AND THERE

Latest News from Various Points in Ohio.

### PAID THE PENALTY.

Negro Murderer of His Sweetheart Dies in the Electric Chair.

Columbus, O.—Albert Davis, the Springfield murderer of Hazel Reed, his sweetheart, went to the electric chair a minute after midnight in expiation of his crime.

Urgent pleas were made to Gov. Harris for a commutation of the sentence, but the governor refused to interfere. Davis was received in the annex of the Ohio penitentiary November 14, 1906, nearly a year ago. His case has been fought through the courts of the state, and the state pardon board recently refused to recommend a commutation of sentence.

Since he had been in the annex Davis became a Catholic and received the last sacraments of that church before going to eternity. He had become very religious since he came to the penitentiary, November 14, 1906. Davis had been in the death cage longer than any of the other prisoners and had bid good-by to four inmates, who died in the electric chair within that time.

### USED DYNAMITE

To Celebrate the Birth of An Heir and Angry Farmers Are After Him.

Fremont, O.—While celebrating the birth of an heir Foster Martin, a Townsend township farmer, procured a large quantity of dynamite and began discharging it within a few feet of a school where 30 pupils are taught by Miss Nellie Davitt. At the first explosion teacher and pupils ran screaming from the school. Some men near by chased Martin from the place as he was about to explode a second charge still nearer the building. The farmers in the vicinity are now searching for Martin.

### Boy's Skull Opened.

Marletta, O.—Dr. W. R. Dakey trephined the skull of Percy Batterson, aged 14 years, in the hope of relieving pressure on the patient's brain and thereby removing the alleged cause of his criminal tendencies. The boy recently was sentenced to an industrial school by the local probate court, but sentence was suspended pending the result of the operation. The boy weathered the experience well. The operation was with the permission of the boy and his parents.

### Man Killed in Erie Wreck.

Marion, O.—Erie westbound passenger No. 15 collided with eastbound freight No. 36 west of here. William Hoover, 65, an Erie machinist, was killed. Miss Agnes Baker, 21, Lima, was seriously hurt; William Carpenter, 30, traveling salesman, Philadelphia, was internally hurt. The 6-year-old son of Mrs. Emma Koontz, Malcom, Nob., was hurt about the head and stomach.

### Gas Exploded.

Youngstown, O.—The chemical department of the National Light and Thorium Co. was the scene of a frightful explosion of gas, which resulted in injuries to 14 of the employees. Before the flames which resulted could be extinguished damage to the extent of \$25,000 was done. The company manufactures gas mantles.

### Approves Board's Action.

Columbus, O.—Secretary of State Thompson approved of the action of the board of elections of Cincinnati in adopting a resolution providing for the expenditure of not more than \$500 for the investigation and prosecution of violators of laws governing registration.

### Steel Plant to Close.

Columbus, O.—The Columbus plant of the United States Steel Corporation, employing 800 men, will be closed down indefinitely. The orders were received by the superintendent of the local plant, but no reason for the suspension of operations was given.

### A Horrible Death.

Lorain, O.—Charles Schinacch met death in a horrible manner at his sawmill in Brownhelm. He suffered an attack of faintness and fell upon a revolving saw. His body was literally halved lengthwise. He leaves a young widow and three children.

### Ate Poisoned Pie.

Lebanon, O.—Rough on rats in pie came near bringing death to the family of George Anderson, of Morrow. The poison had some way fallen into the flour barrel. The entire family is in bed, but not dangerously ill.

### Shades of Dampoclesi

Findlay, O.—When Frank Powers was at work in his barn, a pruning knife, hanging from a rafter, became released in a mysterious manner and penetrated his lung to such a depth that he can not live, his physicians say.

### Strayed to Her Death.

Fremont, O.—Four-year-old Laurel Weagley strayed from home at Burdett, this county, and wandered to the Gregory planing mill, where she was caught in the shafting and mangled to death. Workmen knew nothing of it until the machinery broke and stopped.

### Crook Admits Murder.

Toledo, O.—Frank Hironomous, charged with the murder of "Big Helen" Bates, alias Schultz, pleaded guilty to manslaughter before Judge Jenkins. Sentence was deferred. The murder was the outcome of a brawl.

### Life Sentence For Housebreaking.

Bridgeport, O.—Judge Pollock, of the common pleas court, sentenced John Kettlewell and William Wood to life sentences in the penitentiary immediately after a verdict of guilty for breaking into a house in the night season had been returned.

### Explosion Kills Two Men.

Nelsonville, O.—Two miners are known to have been killed and at least three injured in an explosion at the Kimberly mines, near here. The mine employs about 150 miners, but it is not known how many were in the mine.

### WOMAN CHARGED WITH ARSON.

Miss Mather Is Accused of Setting Fire to Dwelling Near Steuben.

Norwalk, O.—Miss Lou Mather, a middle-aged and highly respected resident of Steuben, was arrested by Sheriff Snyder on a warrant issued by Justice of the Peace J. M. Bechtel, of this city.

It was sworn to by Frank H. Dismore, of Milma, deputy state fire marshal, and it charges her with having, on September 23 last, set fire to a dwelling owned by her, and which was located on the outskirts of Steuben, for the purpose of defrauding the Huron County Mutual Fire Insurance Co. of \$1,000, the amount for which the house was insured.

The arrest was made in Toledo, where Miss Mather had been visiting a cousin. Miss Mather was brought to Norwalk. She pleaded not guilty. The woman was released on a \$1,000 bond.

### LITTLE TRUSTS

In Towns Should Be Prosecuted, Judge Tells Special Jury.

Portsmouth, O.—All the butchers, bakers and milk dealers in the city faced a special grand jury, impeached by Judge Blair, that forbade the reports of alleged combines, formed by these various tradesmen to boost prices. Not enough evidence was given to warrant indictments on the antitrust law. In dismissing the jurors Judge Blair said that while the national and state governments were prosecuting the big trusts, smaller courts and grand juries should keep a sharp lookout for local infractions. Within a year milk has gone up a third in price here, and it was proposed to raise the price of a loaf of bread one cent. It is expected that the judge's warning will have a salutary effect upon local dealers.

### Trephining Successful.

Marletta, O.—The trephining operation performed on Percy Batterson by Dr. W. R. Dakey was pronounced successful by the physicians. A diseased bone was found back of the right ear and the brain had been exposed to diseased parts. A piece of skull as large as a silver dollar was removed, also a foreign growth. The operation was to remove the alleged cause of his criminal tendencies.

### Killed By Shock From Blasting.

East Liverpool, O.—Mrs. Harry Farrell is dead, the victim. It is said, of nervous shock, due to blasting operations in a gravel bank near her house. Repeated requests had been made to the police to have the blasting stopped in accordance with the terms of a city ordinance, but they went unheeded. City officials own the gravel bank.

### Austin Case Is Postponed.

Columbus, O.—The supreme court postponed for two weeks the hearing of the Austin matter. A former state senator is charged with receiving, and a former clerk of the supreme court, or some of his deputies, with issuing, a certificate of admission to practice at the bar in Ohio without a previous examination.

### Ignorant of His Own Identity.

Akron, O.—John M. Robb, formerly assistant superintendent of the Akron Gas Co., and now manager of the Chattanooga Gas Co., of Chattanooga, Tenn., is wandering homeward somewhere about the country, ignorant even of his own identity, as a result of a sunstroke suffered in August.

### Ends Much Litigation.

Bellefontaine, O.—The decision of the Ohio supreme court in the case of Sandusky county against the Bellefontaine Bridge Co. means that 107 other cases of like nature against the Bellefontaine and other bridge companies in many counties of Ohio will be dismissed.

### Man's Nose Is Severed.

Hamilton, O.—Carrying his nose in his handkerchief, Ephraim Vannick, an employee of the American Rolling Mill Co., appeared at the office of a dentist. His nose had been completely severed by a blow from a sheet of steel. The severed nose was quickly sewed on.

### Bank Examiner's Discovery.

Columbus, O.—Irregularities exceeding \$11,000 were discovered in the books of Allison county's officers by Examiners Loeb and Roebuck, of the state bureau of accounting. The report covers a period extending from September, 1905, to January 1, 1907.

### Church Trial Postponed.

Cincinnati, O.—The trial of Joseph A. Meyer before the ecclesiastical curia of the archdiocese of Cincinnati, which it was reported, was scheduled to take place, did not come off. The trial, which will be a secret one, will be held in the very near future.

### On Trial For His Life.

Washington, C. H., O.—Geo. Kirby, 60, is on trial for his life here charged with the murder of Fred Marchant, aged 27, a wealthy young man of Milledgeville, Fayette county, O. The trial commenced on October 21, and will last several weeks.

### Blew Off His Wife's Head.

Lorain, O.—John Schwartz, 72, blew off the head of his wife, Anna, 62, with a shotgun. Then, with no apparent excitement, the aged man walked to the home of A. C. Gerbrick, a neighbor, and informed the latter.

### Church Blown Up With Dynamite.

Toledo, O.—The Free Methodist church at Silica was wrecked by a dynamite explosion. The explosive had been placed under the building. The foundation was wrecked and one side of the building torn away by the explosion.

### Blind Man's Home Burned.

Gallipolis, O.—The dwelling of David Powers on Camp Creek, in Green township, was burned to the ground, along with the contents and \$250 in money. Powers, who is blind, was nearly burned to death, but was saved by his wife.

### FORGOT HER MAIDEN NAME.

Here Is a Truly Remarkable Lapse of Memory.

Poor memory for names is a common defect, and probably most persons have been embarrassed by it occasionally. Certainly many a person has owned up to a queer sort of absent-mindedness which, for instance, would cause him suddenly to forget the name of a friend upon whom he had gone to call. After the doorbell had been rung the unfortunate caller would discover that he did not know who to ask for when the servant should appear. But such performances as this have been completely cast in the shade by an exhibition of memory failure given by a Mrs. B., who lives up town.

On account of the death of a distant relative she was obliged to go to the surrogate's office to attend to some matters concerning the will. It was necessary, in the course of the proceedings, for her to sign to a certain document her maiden name.

But to clerk's surprise—for she had

shown good business ability and understanding up to that instant—she merely stared at him, with increasing bewilderment showing upon her face, and neither said a word nor made any attempt at writing.

"Just sign your maiden name, you know; that's all," repeated the clerk. "I—I know what you say," stammered Mrs. B., "but I can't remember to save my life. I've been married twice, and it is a very long time since I've had occasion to use my original name. I know you must think it's very queer, and it is, but I shall have to go home and find out the name."

She disappeared hastily, relieved to escape from the clerk's astonished eyes.

In telling the story afterward to a friend she said that she spent fully ten minutes walking up and down the block in front of the building, trying desperately to recall the lost name. At the end of that time she gave up the effort and went home, as she had at first intended, to dig the necessary information out of an old book which she had owned when a girl.—N. Y. Times.

### LUCINDA'S EXPERIENCES.

Politeness in Various Strange Forms Offered to Her in City Cars.

"So many queer experiences I have in the cars!" said Lucinda.

"I had had a man give me his strap to hold on to. The car was crowded, people hanging on to all straps as well as filling all the seats, this gentleman shifted his hand to the next strap, to hold on to that with another man, and said to me: 'Will you take this strap?'"

"Polite, wasn't he? And once I had a yet stranger offer."

"In a crowded car I had worked my way down toward the cross seats, and presently, as I stood there, a gentleman who was standing leaning against the back of one of these seats stepped aside and said: 'Will you take this back?'"

"And that seemed odd, his giving me that seat back to lean against, but today I had a stranger experience still. 'In this car there was nobody standing, and every seat in the car was

taken except one, this one vacant seat being in the aisle end of one of the cross seats with its back toward the front of the car. That seat I took, and then, of course, the car was exactly full."

"At the next station a man came in at the rear door of this car and walked forward opposite the one in which I was sitting, and at the next station the person sitting by the aisle in this cross seat opposite me got up to go, and then the gentleman who had been standing by that seat, instead of instantly taking it, looked across at me and said politely: 'Would you prefer this seat?' meaning that perhaps I would like to change so that I would sit riding forward instead of backward."

"It made no difference to me, and I said so, and then he took that seat himself. But it was very polite of him, wasn't it?"

"And in what strange form I shall next meet politeness in cars I don't know, for it would seem as if with these offers of a strap, a back and a forward riding seat the possibilities had been almost exhausted."